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Four Half-Page Christmas Cuts.

EIGHT PAGES FOR A CENT.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1888.

8 PAGES.

PRICE ONE CENT.

IS IT BLAINE

Announcements That He Has a Place in the Cabinet.

Senator Hendricks Appears" to Know Something About It.

the Big Politicians Seem to Think.

Stories were printed in two morning papers to the affect that James G. Blaine has been offered and has accepted the Secretaryship of State in

Gen. Harrison's Cabinet. This statement was the general subject of con versation as the Fifth Avenue Hotel this

"I don't believe it. I'll wager it's not so, said ex-Secretary of the Treasury Charles E. 'Good!" was the comment of ex-Assembly-

man Kruse, of Olean, a member of the State Ex-

Blaine's appointment is perfectly satisfactory to me," remarked State Senator Arnold, of

Warner Miller found time to say that he knew nothing about the rumor, and added that he is not engaged in making Gen. Harrison's Cabiet, which will be good news to Mr. Platt and his friends.

State Senator Hendricks, of Syracuse, th right-hand man of United States Senator discock, said :

"I suppose those who publish the statement that Mr. Blaine has been offered the Secretaryship of State got their information from the the same source that I did."

Whether or not that source is reliable, Senator Hendricks would not say.

JOCKEY STONE'S JURY DISAGREES.

After Being Locked Up Twenty Hours They Stand Six to Six.

The jury in the case of Jockey James Stone who was indicted for murder in the first degree for the killing of Henry Miller, in the "Gut, Coney Island, failed to agree, and were discharged by Judge Moore this morning.

They were evenly divided for conviction and acquittal. They retired at 11 o'clock yesterday morning, and remained locked up for twenty hours. On the first ballot they stood eight for conviction and four for acquittal. The second

An Unprofitable Investment for Poor Becky Yenkewitz.

Becky Yenkewitz, of 84 Avenue B, saved \$200 from her earnings as a domestic, and offered this as an inducement for any one to marry her. She hadn't any luck, however, and she agree to give Nathan Yenkewitz \$50 if he would find

His luck wasn t any better, and so he decided

His luck wasn tany better, and so he decided to marry her himself.

He was very loving, and in a short time he had taken the last dollar from her.

"Good-by," he then said. "I've got all your money, and I'm going to leave you."

She clung to him like grim death, and a policeman arrested him on her complaint.

Bt the Essex Market Police Court this morning Sustice Duffy fined him \$10 for assault.

SHE MAY RECOVER IN BODY.

But Mrs. Schmitt's Reason Is Probably Never to Return.

ermen were at a loss to know whether they should release this most hideous terror of the seas or whether they should bring it to Seat-tle to satiste the never-tiring zeal of the tour-Dr. Bridden, of the Presbyterian Hospital, says there is just a possibility for the recovery of ist and curiosity seeker, as well as that of the student of natural history. Fortunately the latter idea prevailed, and now it is on exhibi-tion at the museum of Mr. Collins, corner of Third and Marion streets. No fabulous work Mrs. Caroline Schmitt, the unfortunate woman who leaped with her two children in her arms who leaped with her two condren in her arms down the air shaft of 434 East Seventy-sixth street on Wednesday.

She is conscious, but takes no notice of what is going on around her. Her reason is gone, and it is doubtful if she ever recovers it. Third and Marion streets. No fabulous work of ancient sculpture or deified image of the idolator ever presented a more hideous or awful aspect than this immense devil fish, now an acquisition to the marine connection of one of our established museums. This fish is indeed a study of itself, and may perhaps be a puzzle to the naturalist. Its motley appearance, with spots of pink and purple, its eight long arms, each with about two hundred sucks, the formidable appearance of its mouth and its glaring eyes makes this fish an object which may may well be said to be awe inspiring. The istrength of its arms is enormous, and when it lays hold of its prey its suckers at once fasten a deathly grip upon its victim. In fact, this octopus is a deep study for the naturalist, and a rare sight worth beholding by both the citizen and tourist.

Her Choice Brought on a Row. Amelia Schoengood was walking along Forsyth street when she was approached by two excited

men.
"Will you marry me?" asked Emil Weber, the

"Will you marry me?" asked Emil Weber, the
best looking of the two.
"No. marry me," pleaded the other, Gustave
Meyer. "You don't want a tailor, do you?
I'm a cigar-maker."
"I'll take you," Amelia said, as she gazed
fondly at Weber, and the two men thereupon
got into a row.
A policeman arrested the three and Justice
Puffy, at Essex Market this morning, fined
them \$2 each

The North River Suicide Mystery

The mystery surrounding the young woman who jumped into the river from the ferry-boat Jay Gould on Tuesday night is still unsolved. Nothing has been done by the police of New York or Jersey City towards investigating the case, each seeming to think that it belongs to the other to begin the search.

"He most lives who thinks the most, Acts the noblest, feels the best, and he whose heart beats quickest Lives the longest, lives in one hour hore than in years do some whose Fat blood sleeps as it stips along their ceins." These lines describe that condition of perfect health which all men and women wish to enjoy. To be able to think clearly, to incline to do noble acts, to live long and joyously, we must be free from the domination of disease. By taking Da. Pience's Golden Medical Discovery we may, by purifying the blood, escape consumption general debility and weakness, and all blood and sun disease, and verify the truth of poetry as well as face.

DEATH IN A LOCKPORT FIRE.

MURPHY BLOCK.

Coroner's Jury Will Investigate.The Best Business Block in Hyde Park, Mass. Destroyed by Fire This Morning-Relies of the Revolutionary and Civil Wars Destroyed—Flames in Chelsen, Mass.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] LOCKPORT, N.Y., Dec. 14.—The Murphy block. occupied as a tenement-house, took fire at mid-

The smoke was fearful. Most of the inmate were rescued, but one woman, named Bridge Hall, aged sixty-two, living in the third story, was suffocated. When taken out her body was

Two small children of Mrs. Waterford, another tenant, were rescued by the firemen.

The fire caught in the saloon of S. S. Pierce, who also had rooms in the block. The rest of the tenants were absent and thus escaped. The total loss is about \$5,000, partly covered by inaurance. A Coroner's jury will investigate.

BLAZE AT HYDE PARK, MASS.

Relics of the Revolutionary and Civil War Destroyed With the Everett Hall Block.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] PARK, Mass., Dec. 14.-Everett Hall block, the most imposing structure in town, was destroyed by fire this morning. At one time it was feared the adjoining property would be conwas feared the adjoining property would be con-sumed, but prompt work saved the business sec-tion of the town.

The principal sufferers are Timothy Ingraham Post, G. A. R. who were holding a fair in the upper portion of the building. Valuable Revo-lutionary and civil war relies were destroyed. The entire loss will be about \$50,000.

J. L. Duncan's Cheisen Residence Burned (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
CHELSEA, Mass., Dec. 14.—James L. Duncan' residence on Franklin avenue was gutted by fire this morning at 10 o'clock. The loss will rach \$10,000.

CURED BY PRAYER.

A Divine Voice Whispered in a Paralytic's Ear and Straightway He Was Healed.

[Prom the Florida Times Union.] In a little town called " Lady of the Lake, situated in Lake County, not far from Lees burg, resides a man with his wife and child named S. B. Thompson. Mr. Thompson has been a helpless paralytic for nearly four years, without the power of using his limbs; he was compelled either to remain in bed or be placed on the floor, for, if he sat in a chair, conviction and four for acquittal. The second ballot added one more in favor of acquittal. The third and last ballot resulted in an equal division.

Bione seemed pleased at the result. He will, however, have to remain in iail pending a new trial.

MATHEMATICS ON A DRUNK.

A Learned Professor Indulges in a Reckless and Remarkable Tear.

Prof. Frank H. Chittenden, a teacher of mathematics, residing at 244 East Eighty-sixth street, was arraigned before Justice Ford at the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning for being drunk and disorderly.

At 2 a. M. The was bounced from the Haymarket, and, later on, he turned up at a Thirty-first street place, where he turned over two or three tables.

It took six men to put him out, and Detective Perkins, of the Nineteeth Precinct, who tried to arrest him, could do nothing but keep him on his back and sit on him until assistance arrived.

At the station-house Chittenden wanted to fight the Sergeant.

In court this morning he was very penitent, and assid drink had made him crazy. He was given the option of furnishing \$100 peace bail or spending a month on the island.

SHE BOUGHT A HUSBAND.

An Unprestable Investment for Poor Becky he was in danger of falling. All the doctors called in on the case, after due deliberation

him.
On Thanksgiving night he again walked to church and back to his home. Mr. Thompson asked in his prayer that the Lord would either cure him and let him be like other men, or let him die where he was at the altar.
This is no idle fable, but the truth. Honest,
well-known and reputable citizens of this
county who have known Mr. Thompson since
his terrible affliction vouch for the accuracy

A Monster of the Deep. Saturday afternoon, near Port Townsend,

the crew of a Greek fisherman captured a

large octopus, or devil fish, weighing about two hundred and fifty pounds, and measur-

ing 16 feet in length. This marine monster

lived for several hours after leaving its na-tive sea. His capture was a complete sur-prise to the captors, and for a while the fish-

They All De It.

[From the Washington Fost.]
There goes a man along the street,
Uneasy from his crown to feet,
He grabs his arm, he grabs his back,
He takes his trousers by the slack,
He bends his leg to rub his caif.
He frowns when other people laugh,
He takes a tree box in his course
And uses it as does a horse
To scratch himself. He growns a hit,
Then thigh and thigh he gives a hit,
He saks a friend to scratch his back,
He gives his chest a mighty whack,
He twists and squirms as if in pain.
Then stops to scratch himself again.
What ails the man? Why does he swear?
He's got on flannel underwear.

Had Seen Better Days.

They All Do It.

Broker Strausky's Suicide. Gustav Strausky, the young | commission

broker, who shot himself yesterday at Mrs. Bersick's boarding-house, 148 West Fourteenth street, is dying in St. Vincent's Hospital.

A merry party of friends gathered at the residence of Mr. Henry E. Glaudell, 67 Patchen avenue, Brooklyn, last evening to cele-brate the birthday of his daughter. Miss Emma. A collation was served, after which dancing and singing were kept up till an early hour in the

Funeral of a Retired Landlord.

Private funeral services over the remains of the late Lyman Fisk, the retired hotel-keeper, were held this morning at the family residence, 111 East Nineteenth street. The body will be forwarded to-morrow morning to Agawam. Mass., where the burial will take place.

Brooklyn News in Brief. Fire last night in the four-story brick dwell-ing 574 Fulton street caused a total damage of \$10,000.

Pleasant and Prompt Cure for Coughs. Young a Sattle's Liconica Pallers. Druggists.

"IT WILL RUIN MY LIFE!" O'CONOR TURNED AT LAST.

Now the Lawyer-Tragedian Is Suing Ko

Longer-He Will Not Go Back.

ter & Bial for \$5,000 Damages He

Says He Endured Untold Insults Until

His Proud Spirit Could Bear It No

That sigzag tragedian, James Owen O'Conor

This time he is the plaintiff in a suit against

Twenty-third street concert hall. The summon

demands the payment in Supreme Court of

\$1,000 and interest to "James Owen O'Conor, plaintiff and attorney and counsellor-at-law."

Ascending two flights of stairs at 451 West

Twenty-first street, an Evenino World reporter

came upon Mr. O'Conor in a big overcoat and

husked onions from a chair and gave his caller a seat.

"I know the nature of your errand," began the star. "I am said to have been obscene at Koster & Bial's. But heaven forbid that a minister of the gospel should be so accused!" As to his trouble with Koster & Bial, he exclaimed: "God knows, I swear with uplifted hand I said no obscene word to those who were hired to jibe at me in the audience. I may have called them hamfatters, but it was in an aside, I was engaged for the season. Four times I gave the fortnight's notice to Mr. Bial, and each time was induced to withdraw it. I got a two weeks' vacation, and the attendance fell off 50 per cent.

cent.
"I don't wish to say I was the mascet of the
house, but I certainly was not its Jonah. One
of the firm told me that they could not have
kept running all Summer had I not been

omes again before the public as a litigant.

BRIDGET HALL LOSES HER LIFE IN THE THE WORDS OF GEORGE M'GOVERN IN THE HE CALLED HIS AUDIENCE HAMFATTERS YORKVILLE POLICE COURT. AND GOT THE SACK.

> This Roy Had Reen His Father's Mainstay for Two Years-He Is Returned to the Elmira Reformatory Because He Had Unwittingly Broken a Red-Tape Regu-

Oh, my God! Don't send me back to that place. It will ruin my whole life,"

Those were the words of young George Mc-Govern, who has just been taken back to the State Reformatory, so called, at Elmira, on the filmsily technical ground that he had violated the regulations in regard to a release on parole. It was charged that he had reported to the Prison Association once a month for only three nonths instead of six as required.

Previously to May 15, 1885, George had been rather wild and unsettled, and for an indiscre-tion which came under the legal definition of larceny he was committed to the Elmira institu-

His record while at the Reformatory was exemplary. He never broke a rule, but was ever diligent and obedient. His term of service was

with you to-morrow and tell them it wall right. You need to be frightened. We shant take you back."

But George and his father were nervous. They boded no good from the stranger's visit. On Wednesday evening the officer appeared at the home of the McGovern, on Morton street, just around the corner from the stable, and asked to see George. He had intended going back to the stable to finish some work.

"You are my prisoner," said the officer, at the same time alipping a pair of handouffs on the young man's writes. "Come along with me quietly, now, or I'll have a policeman help me take you man's writes. "Come along with me quietly, now, or I'll have a policeman help me take you may."

He took George to the Charles street police station, and explaining his case to the Sergeant in charge, left the young man in a cell. The father, meantime, was within a dependance on George. He was the pride of their lives. Neither other son, John, was but seventeen, too young to be of material assistance. The distracted mother weep and wrung her hands. Neither she nor her husband closed their eyes during the night. With the first ray of light they were around at the police station to see their boy.

The Reformatory officer turned up early and then she read and said he repreted that according to the prison Association, on Fifteenth street, during three months.

When Justice White expressed sympathy for the prison Association, on Fifteenth street, during three months.

When Justice White anounced his decision the stricken father rushed away and secured a writ of habeas corpus from Judge Andrews, of the Supreme Court, but when the returned like how the trushed away and secured a writ of habeas corpus from Judge Andrews, of the Supreme Court, but when the returned the how the prison, where had been noticed his condition at a glance and called into Inspector when Judge Andrews, of the Supreme Court, but when the returned to the court-room the Elmira officer had filed with his prey.

When Justice White anounced his decision of the Supreme

court-room the Elmira officer had fled with his prey.

Away went the all but crazed father to the Tombs, with a wild hope that he might find his son there, but he could not, nor could the boy be found in any of the police stations.

Unless some legal measure can be devised to make Supt. Brockway, of the Reformatory, re-lease his prisoner, George will be doomed to a considerable term of incarceration.

cepted.

This is not the only charge against McCauley, for Supt. Murray learned last night that he had insulted a highly respectable lady in East Eight teenth street Wednesday afternoon. The lady asked the officer a question and he grossly insulted her. This morning the lady appeared before Supt. Murray and identified McCauley. RETURNED TO SING SING.

A Goshen Burglar, Who Escaped Fifteen Years Ago, Will Finish His Term.

State Detective James Jackson returned to Sing Sing Prison to-day from Erie, Pa., with Sing Sing Prison to-day from Erie, Pa., with Frank Koehler, the man who was arrested as a party concerned in the dynamite outrages at Union City, Pa., last May.

The detective visited Erie at the time of Koehler's arrest and identified him as a burglar who excaped from Sing Sing prison fifteen years ago, while serving a five years' term for a burglary committed at Goehen.

Koehler was indicted on the Pennsylvania charge, but the jury failed to agree. Gov. Hill was then asked to pardon him for his offence in this State, but refused.

Gov. Hill and Col. Lamont Here Together. Gov. Hill and his secretary are at the Hoffman House, having arrived from Albany late last night. Col. Dan Lamont is also there, but the simultaneous visit is said to have no particular significance. Gov. Hill returns to Albany to

____ The Supper Would Have Cost Less. After inviting Rose Snoden to eat supper with him, Peter Kendrick, of 200 Elm street, also invited her to pay for the meal. He was fined \$10 for the trouble that ensued, at the Essex Market this morning.

Brooklyn's Missing Boy Found. Fifteen-year-old William J. Dainty, who disappeared from his home, 133 Harrison street, Brooklyn, about a week ago, has been heard from. He is at Petersburg, Va., and his mother will go after him.

News Sammary.

A man from Arizona shoots and kills the cashier of the National Bank at San Bernardino, Cal., because he refused to cash a check. Convict E. L. Harper, who stole the funds of the Fidelity Bank, becomes a raving maniac in the Ohio Penitentiary.

Congressman Butterworth introduces a resolution for the admission of the Canadian provinces as States to the Union.

The Floquet Ministry is defeated on the bill for a commercial treaty between France and

2 O'CLOCK.

John Koster and Albert Bial, the owners of the

Thieves at Noon. came upon art. O'Conor in a big overcoar and slippers.

He sat at a much littered desk, in a 7 by 9 room, and behind him on a table was butter, bread, potatoes, meat and a dozen other things for the table, uncooked.

With a Henry Irving stride, curtailed as to length by the smallness of the stage, the misfit tragedian reached the reporter and grasped his hand warmly. He apologized for receiving him in Mrs. O'Conor's larder, and took a pair of unbusked onions from a chair and gave his caller a seat,

Left Senseless.

She Identifies a Prisoner Held by the

Frederick Witte, aged twenty-four, is locked up in the Prince street station-house on suspicion of being one of two sneak thieves who en-

tered the house 193 West Houston street in search of booty about noontime yesterday and who, being surprised while at work by a lady in the house, knocked her senseless and gagged

and her father-in-law owns the house, Mr. Samuels, sr., is a wealthy man. His business is that of supplying the furnishings of ocean steamships. He lives with his wife, son, on-in-law, daughter and daughter-in-law in the

noon, yesterday. She was alone in the kitchen, when it occurred to her to go upstairs to the rear room, which they use for a parlor, and replenish the fire. She did so, As she walked into the room, banging the

door behind her, two young men walked out of a bedroom adjoining.

of the firm told me that they could not have kept running all Summer had I not been there.

"I dreaded to return to that place. It would be degrading to a star of the third or fourth magnitude. I could a tale unfold (the Dane)—but there, enough of that.

"They guyed me and called hard names. I was told that the management hired them to do it. I called them hamfats. The wine-rooms—oh, those wine-rooms! They are a den of horrors to me. I'll give the wink to Anthony Comstock! I'll give the hint to Mayor Hewitt and that place will be closed up.

"I have been engaged in literary work. I've written editorials and critiques. I wrote 'Must Shakespeare Go ? or Live on Bacon ?' for Col. Shepard's paper at his urgent solicitation, and am now about to put in press a volume of poems.

"I dreaded to go back, I say, but the \$100 a week was an item, and I returned like a sow to her wallow.

"They say they discharged me, but it is not true. I sent my wife to collect ten days salary due me, and she, without my privity or consent, gave them a receipt in full. Then they dismissed me without the two weeks' notice. I now sue them for my salary for the rest of my engagement. I have sued Koster & Bial, and as justice is in my cause I shall win."

Just at this moment a pretty, fair-haired little girl ran into the room, lisping that mamma had put the night-cap on her head. It was only a little white cap, fauntily set on her bright curls, but she made a pretty relief, her face against the distraught features of the tragedian. He petted her and kissed her tenderly, and then she ran away. It was Josephine Beatrice Huebner, the child of the young widow to whom O'Conor was married in Hoboken a year ago.

At Koster & Bial's the complaint of the tragedian was smiled at, but the members of the firm declined to talk. her so that she could hardly stand.

"What do you want here?" she managed to gasp, grasping the back of a chair for support. The men waiked towards her, without any great haste, and one of them answered:

"We will have to trouble you for them rings and them diamond earrings, missy."

"You can't have them. Go away or will call my husband," she cried, turning pale.

She attempted to go towards the door, when one of the intruders elimened his first and struck her a violent blow in the fage. She fell senseless, at full length, on the expreted floor.

Half an hour later her husband, coming home to dinner, found her lying there, still unconscious.

house, and then going into the front house by
the rear door.

The stairs are carpeted, and the footfalls of
the thieves were not heard. They had forced
the door of the hall bedroom on the third floor
and had packed up a large bundle of wearing
appared when the lady's entrance into the next
room disturbed them.

O'Brien and Savercool met Witte on the Bowery last night and arrested him on suspicion of
being implicated in the bold burglary. He is a
well-known crook, but swears that he is innocent of this crime.

At the Prince street station he was mixed up
with seven other men and Mrs. Samuels was
brought before them to see if she could identify
Witte. Slowly she looked the men over, and
then pointing her hand at Witte said:

"I swear you are mistaken, lady," cried the
prisoner.

"I swear you are mistaken, lady," cried the prisoner.
"I am not," she answered positively.
To an Evening World reporter, this morning, Capt. Thompson said;
"While I am sure that Mrs. Samuels told the truth about the robbery, she may be mistaken in the man. Witte has impressed me with his protestations of innocence. He says he was at work all day yesterday and that his employers will prove it. He claims to have led an honest life for two years past. If he is telling the truth I want justice done him.

"I will take him to Jefferson Market Police Court this afternoon; and meantime I will have seen his employers, and if they can subtaintate his story he will be discharged.
"I will not say where he works unless I find that he is probably guilty. In that case I will give his address and occupation. He is unmarried."

D. A. Stewart, of Carnegie's Firm, Dead. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
PITTSBURG, Dec. 14.—D. A. Stewart, President of the firm of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., was found dead in bed this morning. He was about yester-day attending to his business as usual.

Emigrant Landing. A large and varied assortment of emigrants

apart by themselves, grim and taciturn, The Scandinavians and Germans were blond, round-faced, rosy-cheeked and of

compact build, particularly about the waist. The women shared this last characteristic equally with the men. Both men and women were apparently togged out in their best-at least as far as

togged out in their best—at least as far as color and grotesqueness of attire went. Men, with thick blue woollen blouses, green caps and variegated trousers tucked into long boots, struited about, smoking queerly-shaped wooden pipes, and the kaleidoscopic colors and motions within the garden caused not the slightest change of expression on their stolid faces. They gazed unmoved upon the busy officials racing about and tossing boxes and bundles hither and thither, and upon the smiling babe partaking of a milk lunch at its mother's breast.

The women sat quietly out of the way, and talked to one another in low tones. They stood in evident awe of their lords and masters.

Now and then one of the bloused heroes would deign to cast his frau a word, which she received with layish eagerness.

Few emigrants pass the night in the Garden. The majority leave for the West the same day they land, and those who are not westward bound seem to have friends or relatives in the big city, who come to look out for them.

FOUR BULLETS IN HER BODY

NELLIE O'CONNOR RUTHLESSLY MURDERED FOR A LIGHT WORD.

Stolen Kiss Aroused Joseph Pord's Jenlousy-Nellie Told Him His Companie Was Unfaithful, and He Shot Her Down-Three Others Were in the Room but the Murderer Made His Escape.

Up to this hour Joseph Ford, who shot and killed Nellie O'Connor, last evening, has not been captured, although detectives have scoured the city in search of him. Ford lived on the top floor of 119 Fourth ave

nue, with a Mrs. King. His pretty victim lived with Thomas Barry on the floor below. Neither couple were married. The two families were on intimate terms of friendship until last Sunday During the evening Barry and the O'Connor girl went upstairs to visit Ford and Mrs. King.

Ford was absent. The party had drunk con-siderable beer, when Barry walked around the table and kissed Mrs. King. Miss O'Connor became jealous and swore she would tell Ford about it when she next saw him. She kept her The next time the men met Ford asked Barry

what he meant by kissing his girl. Barry denied the kissing, and Mrs. King said he lied, Whereupon Ford pulled out a heavy revolver and be gan shooting at King, who, however, escaped uninjured. Last evening Ford was in his room with Mrs

King, Mrs. Henry Miller and Thomas Dooley when Mellie O'Connor came in. She began chaffing Ford about the scrape of the night before and accused Mrs. King of being unfaithful

O'Connor kept up a running fire of talk. Sud-denly Ford jumped up, and hissed: "And I'll denly Ford jumped up, and hissed: "And I'll kill yon, too!" Before his tormentor could escape he pulled the revolver and blazed away at her. One bullet struck her in the shoulder, another in her left arm, and the other two went through her lungs.

The murderer escaped, and Mrs. King, Mrs. Miller and Dooley ran to the street. Some time afterward groans were heard in the hallway, and one of the lodgers in the house went to Miss O'Connor's assistance. She was removed to Bellevue Hoapital, where she died early this morning.

O'Connor's assistance. She was removed to Bellevue Hospital, where she died early this morning.

The police caught the two female witnesses later, but they denied seeing the shooting. They claim that their backs were turned at the time. Ford, the murderer, had a wife and five children living at 339 East Eleventh street, whom he visited occasionally. He has not been there for the past week, but Mrs. Ford received a postal card yesterday mailed at the General Postoffice, on which was written, 'I give up all hopes. J." This is looked upon by the police as proof that Ford premeditated the crime.

The murdered man is well connected, but has the reputation of a forger and common loafer. Two weeks ago he passed a check for \$20 on a saloon-keeper, and since then has been in hiding. It is also said that he was in some way connected with the killing of young Dunn, who died of a fist-blow given him in a fight at Fulton street and Broadway.

Mrs. Reed, the housekeeper, of 111 Pourth avenue, blames the whole crime on the King woman, who, she says, was a mischief-maker. The dead girl was well educated, and claimed to have relatives in Watertown, N. I.

Ford is described as being thirty-four years old, of medium build and height, with black mustache and dark complexion. He is a nephew of Dr. Nagle, of the Health Department, but the latter has refused to see him for years on account of his bad character.

WILLIAM O'BRIEN, M. P., SUMMONED.

The Man Who Likened Home Rulers to the Whitechapel Murderer Also Must Appear. London, Dec. 14.—William O'Brien, M. P., has been summoned to appear before the Parnell Commission to-morrow and answer for an article published in his paper, United Iretand, commenting severely on the Court.

The Warden of Merton College has also been summoned before the Commission for prejudging and projudicing the case by publicly likening the Home Rulers on trial to the William of the Poston and Maine connections between the Awrence road, which it controls, and with the northern country above Concord by way of the Manchester and Lawrence road, which it controls, and with the northern country above Concord by way of the Manchester and Lawrence road. [BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

ing the Home Rulers on trial to the Whitechape CHELSEA'S GIANT AND HIS FEATS.

Barrels of Flour and Sugar Are Toys...He Has Carried 1,800 Up a Ludder.

[From the Boston Globe,] There is a broad-shouldered, dark-com plexioned man in Chelsea who, it is claimed is the strongest man in the county, if not in the State. He has been a physical giant

from boyhood. When a mere youth he used to amuse him self by lifting a barrel of flour, putting it on his shoulder and carrying it around the block. Later, he would shoulder a barrel of sugar and carry it up two flights of stairs and

bring it down again just for the fun of it.

When he was twenty-one years of age he celebrated his coming of age by lifting a set of quarry cartwheels, including axle and pole, and lugging the whole lot, weighing 1,100 pounds, a quarter of a mile.

After that his feats of strength were numerous. He held two men, weighing 160 pounds ous. He held two men, weighing 169 pounds each, at arms' length, holding one on each hand. Bending big crowbars and pulling up sapling trees six inches through by the roots were ordinary pastimes for this young Sam-

The crowning feat of his life happened a few years ago, when he was a carpenter and worked on a new block then building in Chelsea.

The workmen had been trying to hoist The workmen had been trying to holst a big iron girder into its place on the second story. The girder had square edges and weighed 1,800 pounds. The ropes which had been placed around it were cut in two by the sharp edges as soon as the tackle was hauled tant. Finally, in desperation the foreman sent for a clain. While the man was gone Mr. Houston shouldered the girder and took it up the laider and placed it in position. "It hurt my shoulders some," said he when telling of his performance, "but outside of that I felt no inconvenience. I have never lifted in harness and do not know how and of that I felt no inconvenence, I have never lifted in harness and do not know how much I could lift as much as Dr. Winship ever did if I tried. I am a workingman and have no time for such fooling."

His muscles are as hard as knots and he looks the nicture of manly strength and muscular perfection.

cular perfection. Sentences Passed by "Judge." The most inveterate borrowers are the borowers of trouble.

Money will buy almost anything, from postage stamp to a peerage or an opinion. Why not reverse the ancient order of things why not reverse the ancient order or unings?
Let trouble go to protest and borrow happiness once in a way.
It is not always an easy matter to succeed gracefully, but it requires a much finer equilibrium to fail successfully.
Everything becomes au old story. It is doubtful whether five people on earth would be happy in an unchangeable heaven.

Rumor That Osman Digna Holds Them as Prisoners.

Suakim's Surrender the Price Asked for Their Release.

The Cabinet Said To Be Now Considers ing the Situation.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—Osman Digna, in his letter o Gen. Grenfell, says Emin Bey and Henry M. Stanley surrendered to the Mahdi's forces on Oct. 10, at Lado, having been betrayed by

Oct. 10, at Lado, having been betrayed by Emin's own people.

As an authentication of this statement, Osman inclosed a letter from the Khedive of Egypt to Emin Bey, which was given to Stanley when he was in Cairo.

LATEL.—It is rumored that Osman Digna proposes to give up Emin Bey and Stanley if Egypt will restore Suakim to the Soudanese, and threatens, if this is refused, the death of the

The Cabinet is now discussing the situation. THINKS HE IS MR. HOULIHAN.

BRIDGEPORT. Conn., Dec. 14.-The friends and constituents of Michael J. Cavanagh are Michael is a popular teamster and man of all work at the Central Hotel, Newtown, Conn. He was nominated and elected last campaign as Representative to the Connecticut Legislature. He bet all he possessed in the world on the result

He bet all he possessed in the world on the results and won.

His election, or the winning of his wager, has turned his head. He imagines himself M. J. Houlihan, proprietor of the Central Hotel. He looks upon Mr. Houlihan as his double. Michael has assumed Mr. Houlihan's office chair, to the enjoyment of the real proprietor, who humors the hallucination of the representative. The hotel sitters are half tickled out of their wits by the lordly demeanor of the imaginary landlord. Blank forms have been sent from Hartford for Michael to fill out. In these credentials he has called himself Mr. Houlihan and proprietor of the Central House. He has gone about the State a good deal of late and introduced himself as Mr. Houlihan.

One of Michael's vagaries is that at the next session of the Legislature a large amount of boodle is to be distributed among the members. He is already discussing the best way to invest his portion.

Under the rotten borough system prevailing.

He is already discussing the providing his portion.

Under the rotten borough system prevailing in Connecticut the rural towns have been represented from time to time by some extraordinary characters; but it is doubtful whether the State of Roger Sherman and Jonathan Trumbull has heretofore produced the parallel of Michael.

MR. HAUSTEDT DENIES IT. He Says He Has Not Announced Hims ns a Haytian Consul. reported this morning that Mr.J.

Will New Hampshire Grant the Charter?

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] MANCHESTER, N. H., Dec. 14.-The Bostons and Maine Railroad has completed its survey of

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Boston, Dec. 14.—James Dixon, of New York City, a Harvard student, created a disturbance in the Globe Theatre last evening, for which he was locked up in Station 4. He was admitted to

Robert Hatfield, of Sheffield, England, de has been presented to the Register for probate.
This is done to enable Joseph D. Weeks to take
out letters of administration in order to look
after the Hatfield patents in this country. The
copy is attested by Benjamin Folsom, United
States Consul at Sheffield and a cousin of Mrs.

Guttenburg Entries for To-Morrow. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NORTH HUDSON DRIVING PARK, N. J., Dec. 14.

Dec. 15:

First Race—Purse \$200, for two-year-old maide as free-eighths of a mile.—Laborer, 115: New Then, 116 issting, 115: Cracksman, 115: Frank Wheeler, 118 My Nannie 0. colt, 115: Spray colt, 115: Ayala, 118 My Nannie 0. colt, 116: Spray colt, 115: Ayala, 118 My Nannie 0. colt, 116: Spray colt, 116: Ayala, 118 My Nannie 0. colt, 116: Spray colt, 116: Long 119; 119; Williage Mad, 112: Fashiouette red., 118 b. Second Race.—Three-quarters of a mile; selling allowances \$200. —Nimrod, 116: Carrie G., 116: Long 113: Cabinet, 113: Toos, 113: Waif, 113: Pennaices, 113: Cabinet, 113: Toos, 113: Waif, 113: Pennaices, 113: Merin, 113: My Boy, 110: Mavana, 110: Commotion, 110: Warren Lewin, 110: Miss Mouse, 110: Commotion, 110: West, 110: Traveller, 110: Pat Dennis, 107: Bob May, 107: Ruse, 107: Linchilla, 107: Phil Thompson, 107: Frankie R. 107: Albany, 107: Mazumah, 107: Duke of Cherwell, 107: Ib. Ontennia, 10: Filt Indiposit, 10: Franks Ba., 107; Abany, 107; Maximab, 107; Duke of Cherwell 107; b.

Third Race—Seven-eighths of a mile; selling allowances; \$200.—Charley Arnold, 129; Lord Roscomadid, 120; Ariel, 124; Brier, 129; Tantion, 120; Delano, 124; Landsser, 123; Ivanhoe, 123; Peccender, 124; Blinzard, 123; Sam Brown, 123; California, 121; Peccender, 120; Manie Hay, 120; Kraina, 120; Frank Ralins, 120; Result, 120; Result, 120; Frank Ralins, 1

Fair, Cold and High Winds.



York - Fair, contine ued loso temperature, sollowed Saturday by stightly tearmer; north-toesterly toinds, becoming

Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermometer:

BRYOND ALL A PUBLIC SERVANT.

8 PAGES.

Intion-His Parents Bowed with Grief.

At that time he was but eighteen years old.

emplary. He never broke a rule, but was ever diligent and obedient. His term of service was much shortened on account of his good behavior, and early in 1886 he was paroled.

He at once loined his father, who is a truckman in this city, and devoted himself wholly to furthering his father's interests.

He worked early and late, getting up with the first glimmering of dawn and trudging away to the stable at 130 Leroy street to get overything in readiness for the day's work. He was the last to leave the stable at might, too, after putting all to rights about the place.

When rallied by his former companions on his changed mode of life and asked by them to join in their frolics he invariably refused, saying that he had left his frivolity and unsettled habits behind him at Elmira. Henceforth he proposed being a different man.

About 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon Owen McGovern, who had just arrived at the stable from his day's work, noticed a strange man loitering on the opposite side of the street.

Presently the man crossed the street and entered the stable, inquiring for George, whom he wished to see "about a little matter."

George drove up shortly and was at once accosted by the stranger: "How is it that you have not reported for the last two years at the Prison Association, according to rule?"

"Well, I'll straighten you out. You ought to was a concessary," answered the young man, his cheek paling." 'Undir the propose it was necessary."

was necessary.

"Well, I'll straighten you out. You ought to have let us hear about yourself for six months, instead of three. However, I'll go around there with you to-morrow and tell them it's all right. You needn't be frightened. We shan't take you

WAS IT UNREQUITED LOVE? Woman's Theory in the Case of Young

Mrs. Bersick told an Eyenne World reporter to-day that she was sure the shooting was an accident, as Stransky insists it was.

"Why, "she said, "only twenty minutes before the shooting I was up in the hall talking to him. He was cleaning the revolver with some sweet oil and cotton, whistling at his work. I left then, and when I came back, an hour later I found he had been taken to the hospital, mortally wounded. Oh, I was so shocked! We all thought everything of him. He was always so cheerful and good-natured.

Strausky's room was fitted up luxuriously. Though it was what is known as a "hall room," he paid \$12 a week for it. His income from the estate left by his parents amounted to upward of \$3,000 a year.

He had desk-room at 60 Broadway, where he did a small commission business in symps.

It is known that Strausky intended dining with a lady at the Halburn Restaurant last evening. He wrote to bis friend, Charles Alutz, saying he could not keep the appointment.

He was attentive to the lady for many months, until the advent of another admirer. It is thought he brooded over the slight put upon him by the laily. Mrs. Bersick told an Evenino World reporter

A Brooklyn Birthday Party.

of \$10,000.

William Goble, of 103 Hamilton avenue, lies in a precarious condition at the College Hospital. While intoxicated last night he drank creosote in mistake for cholera mixture.

George Eerbe, a German baker, living at 596 Third avenue, committed suicide this morning by shooting himself in the head, while engaged over his third failure, in three days, with a batch of bread.

Benator Riddleberger, of Virginia, appears in the Senate Chamber in a very drunken condi-tion, and rises to queer points of order. Fourteen yellow-fever refugees are fined \$100 each in Jacksonville, charged with remaining in the city over night.

The Democratic caucus favors the admission of five new States to the Union.

After an exciting scene at the Panama Canal Company's Paris office, Charles de Lesseps addressee the crowd, saying that the Company will go into bankruptcy.

A Houston Street Flat Entered by

Young Mrs. Samuels Robbed and

Prince Street Police.

I The woman's name is Sarah Samuels. She was recently married, is twenty-two years of age,

Houston street house. Sarah Samuels was the only one at home at

ament, and this sudden appearance frightened her so that she could hardly stand.

to dinner, found her tying there, still unconscious.

A white handkerchief was tied lightly across her mouth and knotted by the ends at the back of the head. Then it was found that three rings that she had worn had been stolen, also the chip diamond earrings from her ears. The stolen lewelry was valued at \$98.

Mr. Samuels hurried to the Prince atreet station and reported the occurrence to Police Capt. Thompson. The Captain, with Detectives O'Brien and Savercool, went immediately to the house.

house.

The front door of the building is always kept ocked. Capt. Thompson found, however, that the thieves could easily gain access to the house by going through an alley leading to a rear house, and then going into the front house by

had just landed at Castle Garden. The invoice was composed of Swedes, Norwegians, Danes and Germans, with a slight sprinkling of Russians-the latter sitting

na unchangeable heaven.
It is easy to be noble among the noble. The difficult thing is to keep the noblity of one's nature unperverted among the petty and ignoble. Personal dissatisfaction may be the cause of our being so critical with others, and of our bitter disappointment when we carn that none are exempt from defects.

STANLEY AND EMI

agaries of Newtown's Representatives elect to the Connecticut Legislature. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,] considerably exercised over his state of mi

Haustedt. of the firm of Jimenes, Haustedt Co., had announced himself as authorized to act as Consul for the northern ports of Hayte and certify the clearance papers of any vessels leaving New York for those ports.

Mr. Haustedt said to an Evening World porter that there was no truth in the report.

Mr. Dixon Was Refractory

To Protect the Hatfield Patents. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] PITTSBURG. Dec. 14.-A copy of the will of who leaves an estate valued at \$2,000,000 and was the inventor of valuable processes in steel.

Here are the Guttenburg entries for Saturday.



The Weather To-Day.

[From the Terre Haute Express.]
Mrs. Hashcroft—Which do you consider rect, Mr. Sparz, would better or had better ?
Mr. Sparz,—If you refer to the beststeak, Mr.
Hasheroft, I've had better many a time.